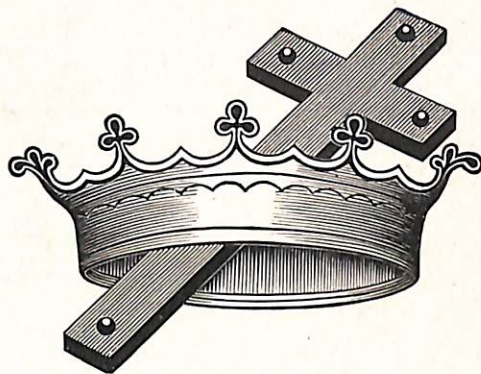


TRIP OF HUNTINGTON COMMANDERY

No. 9.

KNIGHTS



TEMPLAR,

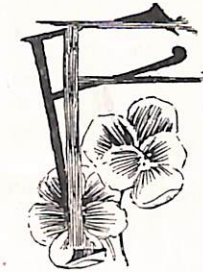
OF HUNTINGTON, WEST VIRGINIA,

... TO THE ...

BOSTON TRIENNIAL CONCLAVE,

IN AUGUST, 1895.

OUR ROUTE.



FOR the sake of brevity we will say that the route will be as follows:—Chesapeake & Ohio Ry., Huntington to Kenova, Norfolk & Western Ry. to Columbus; Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Ry. to Toledo; Lake Shore & Michigan Southern to Detroit; Grand Trunk Ry. to Kingston Wharf, via Niagara Falls; Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co. to Montreal; Grand Trunk Ry., via Quebec and the White Mountains, to Portland; Boston & Maine Ry., via Old Orchard Beach, to Boston. Returning, Fitchburg Ry. to Albany; Hudson River to New York; Pennsylvania R. R. to Washington; Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. to Huntington; or, if desired, steamer from New York to Old Point Comfort; Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. to Huntington.

Huntington Commandery No. 9, Knights Templar, together with their friends, will leave Huntington at 5.00 p. m. on Wednesday, August 21st, 1895, in their Pullman sleepers, on the picturesque Chesapeake & Ohio Ry., the cars being transferred at Kenova to the Norfolk & Western Ry. The scenery on this road is too well known to require a description.

COLUMBUS, the Capital city of Ohio, will be reached about 10.00 p. m. The night trip between Columbus and Detroit, over the "Buckeye Route," will be uneventful, except as a sort of reminder, when the trip is over, that the C., H. V. & T. Ry. was one of the connecting links which made up a chain of perfect enjoyment experienced on the Boston trip.

Leaving the Brush Street station of the Grand Trunk Railway in the city of Detroit, at 5.30 on Thursday morning, we will reach Niagara Falls, one of the greatest wonders of the world, as it may be termed, somewhere about noon time. The Knights Templar in going through this section of the trip, will be delighted with its numerous scenic beauties, passing through the prosperous cities of London, Woodstock, Dundas and Hamilton.

The reason the city of Dundas is mentioned, is because of its munificence in providing a beautiful picture for the sight-seer. The railroad traverses the edge of the mountain which overhangs the city, spreading an interesting panorama of hill and valley, dotted by the quaint buildings of the town, with here and there a rising church spire, reminding one strongly of the old quotation which might be made from Barbara Fritchie:

"The clustering spires of Fredericktown,
Green-walled by the hills of Maryland."

Gliding down the Copetown grade from Dundas, a view of Burlington Bay at Hamilton is suddenly spread before us. From Hamilton to Niagara Falls the scenery is quite interesting.

NIAGARA FALLS will undoubtedly leave an impression upon the minds of all who see it, which cannot be erased by the lapse of time. The rushing, noisy waters will beat their music into our hearts, leaving with us an impression continuing there for all time.



NIAGARA FALLS.

QUEBEC: Oh! For the spirit of reminiscence. Oh! For the love of antiquity. Could we but always live in the shadow of such monuments of the past, as Quebec is made up of. One needs no trip to ancient Europe or the Continent, to live again the centuries ago. Quebec is old. Quebec is new. Old in its citadels, its fortresses, its walls of stone, bearing on their

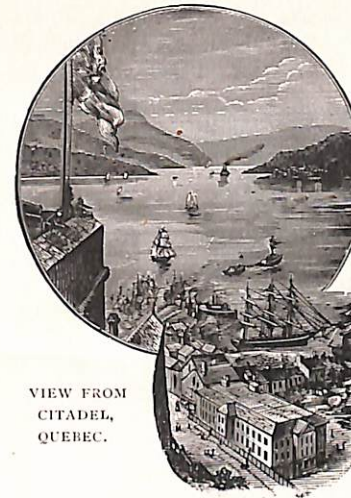
Leaving Niagara Falls about 8.00 o'clock Thursday evening, and passing through the cities of Hamilton and Toronto by night, we will reach Kingston Wharf at the head of navigation on the St. Lawrence River early Friday morning.

From this port the palatial steamers of the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co. will take the pilgrims on the historic waters of the St. Lawrence, through the Thousand Islands and numerous rapids to Montreal. The Rapids of the St. Lawrence have for years occupied a prominent place in the history of picturesque America.

As the Knights Templar are familiar with ancient history, it would be an idle waste of time to change the current of their pleasant thoughts by a too meagre description of the varied grandeur and power of the mighty St. Lawrence.

MONTREAL will be reached about 5.30 p. m. This city will be visited by many for the first time. Its wealth of buildings, including convents, churches and hotels, will, after the journey is completed, afford food for pleasant thought. It is a city of upwards of three hundred thousand inhabitants, made up of English, Scotch and French. The French being the early settlers, have left a strong stamp of originality and racial mannerisms upon nearly all one sees. The prevailing language is French. Even the English-speaking people have imbibed the spirit of Parisian grace, in shrugging their shoulders and gesticulation, which fairly makes one thankful to have made their acquaintance.

We leave Montreal at 10.30 Friday evening, and arrive at Quebec 6.30 Saturday morning.



VIEW FROM
CITADEL,
QUEBEC.

to the smooth pebbles on the beach."

PORTLAND, ME., will be reached about eight o'clock Sunday morning, where a few hours will be pleasantly spent in looking at the old harbor, numerous pretty streets, and other entertaining features of the down-east coast city.

crests the ancient British cannons and mortars. It is new, in that its antiquities are here. They are with us, living, present monuments to the Anglo-Saxon race. France here saw her glory fade; she here relinquished the profit of the victories of her voyageurs, her missionaries and her soldiers. She here bade a sad good bye to her possessions on the continent of America. The Englishman took them all, but like a victory of the prison house, he could take neither the Frenchman's God, nor his love of country and his native tongue.

The Knights Templar can be reminded of the crusaders' time in the quaint monuments and old pictures by ancient artists, filling most every prominent building in the city. He can listen to the story if he can but "parlez francais," because in this old yet new France, French is indeed the court language.

We leave Quebec at 7:30 Saturday evening, via the Grand Trunk Ry. to Gorham, the base of the White Mountains, where can be had in the near perspective a fine view of these Eastern Hills. Thence to Portland, Maine, and Old Orchard Beach. Here the pilgrim can listen to the song of the grand old ocean, and, as we hear it in the Gladiator, "telling its story



GORHAM, N. H., THE GATEWAY TO THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

About eleven o'clock the party will leave for Old Orchard Beach, arriving there at noon for dinner. Here an ocean bath will be indulged in, and the cares and the dirt washed away in the surf of the old salt sea, and new men and women will begin to think of how nice and clean they look, and how fresh they feel just before getting into Boston.



RETURN TRIP: Boston has been seen, and undoubtedly appreciated. She is full of interesting spots and historic landmarks. The question will be, Have we all seen them all? After answering the question, we will leave as we please, but our tickets will read via the Fitchburg R. R. to Albany, thence via Hudson River Day Line of Steamers to New York. As we leave Boston in the evening, we will arrive in Albany about seven o'clock, A. M., and after getting our breakfast will rush over to the boat, ready for its departure at eight o'clock.

The Hudson River has been written about more sweetly by Washington Irving than a description of a casual observer would sound. The soul of the traveler may be touched, as the eyes rest on the old historic shores, where flourished the Indian and the Old Dutch settler together, in the early days before America's birth as a republic. The Palisades, frowning like forts above the stream, will be seen and admired. After it has all been seen, you will be able to describe it better.

We will reach New York, the Metropolis, about five in the evening. After seeing the city, we will leave at our pleasure, either via the Pennsylvania to Washington, thence over the picturesque Chesapeake & Ohio for Huntington, or by the Coast-wise Line of Steamers to Newport News and Old Point Comfort, thence over the Chesapeake & Ohio to Huntington.

To quote from a brief description of the railway which will finally land you back home, we will say that perhaps no other railway in America is equal to the Chesapeake & Ohio in the beauty, variety and grandeur of its scenery. Among the many points of interest may be mentioned the Alleghany and Blue Ridge Mountains, Piedmont & Shenandoah Valleys, and the old battle fields, while Washington, the capital must not be forgotten. At each and every turn of the road new beauties are brought to view, whether it be on the banks of the Kanawha and Ohio Rivers, or rushing through some picturesque farming region to be lost at the foot of some mountain, or lost again in the perusal of the bill of fare on the elegant Diner which will be attached to our train, to contribute to the "creature comfort" of the hungry traveler.

Most of the world has been seen, in seeing Boston, for most all the world will be there. For all the world, we would not give up Huntington. Home, sweet home.



